

No More Ashes To Lug



The Glenwood Ash Chute

No clumsy pan to spill dust and dirt on the kitchen floor.

solves the problem. It is located just beneath the grate and connected by a sheet iron pipe straight down through the kitchen floor to ash barrel in cellar. No part is in sight. Not a particle of dust can escape. Just slide the damper once each day and drop the ashes directly into the ash barrel. This is only one of the splendid improvements of the new plan

Cabinet Glenwood

This Range can be had with Elevated or End Gas Range Attachments or if gas is not desired, with Large Copper Reservoir on the end opposite fire box. It can be furnished with fire box at either right or left of oven as ordered. It Makes Cooking Easy.

Reynolds & Son, Barre

BALLINGER HITS ACCUSERS

Blames Them for Delay in Alaska

AND CONSERVATION PLANS

Secretary Declares Agitation Has Delayed the Settlement of Questions Affecting the Alaskan Coal Mines.

Washington, Nov. 7.—Blaming the agitation which has been raised throughout the country since the withdrawal of all Alaskan coal lands in 1906 as the cause of keeping the whole question unsettled and also for the inaction of Congress, Secretary Ballinger of the interior department last night made public a long statement in the form of an interview, in the course of which he assails those who have charged him with being an opponent of conservation and blames them for the unsettled condition in Alaska.

The statement was brought out by the recent indictments in Washington against Alaska coal claimants, in which connection the secretary says these "are but further steps in the effort which is being made by the government to clear up and settle the whole question."

"Since the withdrawal order was made to enable Congress to decide upon a definite policy of dealing with this resource, the secretary says: 'There has been throughout the country much agitation regarding Alaska coal, an agitation, a large part of which is based on false statements. Whatever has been the motive behind the agitation, it has resulted in keeping the whole question unsettled and is largely blameable for the inaction of Congress.'"

The secretary points out that there are two essentials for clearing up the situation: "(1) An early prosecution and disposition of the pending cases, involving charges of fraud and conspiracy against existing claimants, and (2) congressional action definitely deciding the manner in which Alaskan coal land may be acquired."

As the Pacific coast is obliged to draw its coal from the Atlantic coast, the secretary says the charge has arisen that "interests" are beneficiaries of the policy which prevents the opening up of large fuel deposits."

"There has been much talk," Mr. Ballinger continues, "of the 'interests' opposing that so-called conservation which makes for reservation, rather than use, but as a matter of fact the 'interests' naturally favor, rather than oppose, the reservation and non-use idea."

The secretary points out that Mexican coal can be delivered at San Francisco at \$4 a ton, while a railroad in Alaska is compelled to pay \$12 a ton.

"To my mind a continuation of the present situation is the direct antithesis of rational conservation," the secretary continues. "Consider that for each five tons of Atlantic seaboard coal transported to the Pacific coast one ton is used up in transportation, or a total waste of 20 per cent, and you will see that existing methods do not conserve, but destroy."

WIT OF WOMAN SNARES SLAYER

Hunted by Police, Burke Hid in the Woods to Escape Them.

Meredith, N. H., Nov. 7.—When Thomas Connolly, the farm hand who Friday night shot Fred Burke, a 15-year-old chore boy, made a break for a place where pursuit would be less hot, he forgot to take into consideration such things as telephones and automobiles. As a result he is now lodged in the Laconia jail, and Mrs. Tony Trojano has a \$50 reward coming to her.

Connolly has been hiding in the woods ever since he shot Burke and shot at Edward Wiggin, the farmer by whom he was employed, without effect, without food and hunted by officers. He came out Saturday night, and, going to the house of Tony Trojano in Meredith Center, hired Trojano to take him to New Hampton in his team. Trojano, knowing he was armed, dared not answer to him. The moment Trojano and Connolly left the house, Mrs. Trojano telephoned to Chief of Police Morrison, telling him the direction in which Connolly had gone. Morris got an automobile, and, disregarding the speed laws, managed to overtake the team before it got into New Hampton. Connolly gave up without a struggle and was immediately taken to jail.

Now Mrs. Trojano will get the \$50 reward the state offered for his capture. Young Burke is expected to recover.

PISTOL AT HER HEAD GIRL CLINGS TO \$1,500

Bookkeeper Carrying Payroll Is Held Up in Street by Thug, Who Is Caught.

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Miss Jennie Hackett, bookkeeper for the D. M. Dillon Steam Boiler company, while walking from the bank to the company's office with the company's payroll of about \$1,500, was seized from behind by a man who pressed a revolver to her head and threatened her with death if she did not turn the money over to him. Several men, attracted by Miss Hackett's screams, rushed to her assistance, and the robber fled.

Within an hour Leboria Crapienza, who claims New York City as his home, was arrested and identified by Miss Hackett as her assailant.

WATCHES DEATH CREEP UPON HIM

With His Foot Caught in Frog, George Hart Is Killed on B. & M. Road.

Peabody, Mass., Nov. 7.—With his foot caught in a frog on the track and unable to extricate himself, George H. Hart stood and watched a freight train as it bore down upon him. He was instantly killed. Hart, who was 30 years of age, was walking on the Boston & Maine tracks, taking a short cut to his home at the time. He was not married.

TO MAKE ANOTHER EFFORT.

Burlington Does Want That Union Railroad Station.

Burlington, Nov. 7.—The committee of fifteen held a meeting at the city clerk's office Friday evening after the adjournment of the council meeting, to consider what action would be taken in view of the hearing held before the legislative committee at Montpelier Thursday night on the subject of a new union station for Burlington. The report of those who attended the hearing was made. What the result of the hearing was has been published.

The committee of fifteen will be represented again at a hearing before the legislative committee next Tuesday, when the bill to amend the powers of the public service commission so that they may order the building of union stations in places where two or more railroads connect, is taken up.

The railroad proposed at the committee hearing a "rider" to this amendment which is as follows: "And the public service commission may assess such part of the cost thereof as they deem just, against the town or city where the same is located, having regard to the benefit of such town or city."

Should the bill be reported upon favorably with this "rider" attached, it would probably be killed, the committee of fifteen think. Another feature of the new station idea suggested Friday night was that if the Central Vermont wouldn't build one, and the bill amending the law regulating the public service commission's powers fails of passage, the Rutland railroad may be asked to erect the structure through the public service commission.

CAPTURES MAN AT POINT OF GUN.

Girl Lay In Wait In Worcester Orchard for Intruder Who Stole Apples.

Worcester, Mass., Nov. 7.—Miss Bernice Hays, 15 years old, Saturday, captured, at the point of a gun, Peter Massa, 25 years old, who, she claims, was stealing apples on the Hays farm.

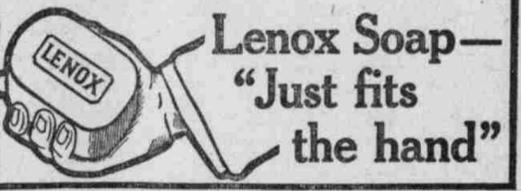
For some time the Hays family has been troubled by persons stealing fruit from their farm. Saturday Miss Hays hid herself in the orchard and when Massa entered the grounds he found himself looking into the muzzle of the gun in Miss Hays' hands. Miss Hays kept the man covered until the police arrived.

"Lenox - of course."

That is what most women say when the grocer asks them what kind of laundry soap they want.

It isn't surprising.

Lenox is not a new soap. It is not an experiment. The price is low. The quality is high. The shape is convenient. Best of all, Lenox Soap does the work it is intended to do.



Lenox Soap— "Just fits the hand"

In Woman's Realm.

When piano keys are in need of cleaning, they should be wiped off with a cloth dampened in alcohol.

A soft woolen cloth, plenty of rubbing and one tablespoonful of vinegar mixed with three of pure lincseed oil will make mahogany furniture shine like a mirror.

When ink is spilled on the carpet, take up as much as possible with blotting paper. Then apply milk with a cloth, changing the milk often. When the ink has been removed, wash with ammonia and water, and the stain will vanish.

To remove grass stains from children's clothing, wet stains well with alcohol, then wash. Mildewed articles should be wet in soapsuds, the spots covered with a paste of soft soap and powdered chalk, and the article exposed to the sun for several hours. When washed the spots will usually disappear after one treatment. If not, repeat it.

A Bit of Good Cheer.

We were coming home on the train. The journey had been long and dusty and, to help while away the time, my husband bought a newspaper. After we had read it, he tossed it into an empty seat across the aisle to get it out of our way.

In less than a minute a man in the seat behind reached over for one section and a woman who passed took the other. When they had finished reading, they put the papers back where they had found them and others who seemed watching for the opportunity took them to read. Some one was reading and enjoying that newspaper all of the time after we were through with it, says Woman's Home Companion.

That incident opened my eyes to a way of making a railway journey more pleasant for others. I have always taken a current number of a popular magazine with me to read, when I could on such a trip, but I had never thought of passing it on to others. Now I buy a couple before boarding the train and while I am reading one I lend the other to some woman who is traveling alone. When we are through we exchange. Then I write upon the back covers: "Kindly return to this seat when you are through" and put them into an empty seat near.

I have enjoyed seeing the look of surprised pleasure on the faces of the women when they see a periodical that they think, for the time-being, was left by someone. After they have read it they invariably happen to turn it over and see the request on the back, and in every instance they readily comply with it.

The following is an excellent recipe for hermits: Put in the mixing bowl two cupfuls sugar, one cupful molasses, one cupful softened lard or butter, or half and half, two well-beaten eggs, two level teaspoonfuls soda, two teaspoonfuls cinnamon, one teaspoonful cloves, six cupfuls flour and one cupful fruit. English currents, seeded raisins, chopped prunes, or nut meats. Mix soft and after rolling out like thick cookie dough cut into shapes and bake in a moderate steady oven.

MADE WELL AND STRONG

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Jefferson, Iowa. — "When my baby was just two months old I was completely run down and my internal organs were in terrible shape. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and mother wrote and told you just how I was. I began to gain at once and now I am real well."

Mrs. W. H. BURBANK, 700 Cherry St., Jefferson, Iowa.

Another Woman Cured. Greenwood, Iowa. — "About three years ago I had falling and other female troubles, and I was nothing but skin and bones. I was so sick I could not do my own work. Within six months I was made sound and well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I will always tell my friends that your remedies cured me, and you can publish my letter." — Mrs. G. W. DUNN, Greenwood, Iowa.

If you belong to that countless army of women who suffer from some form of female ill, just try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For thirty years this famous remedy has been the standard for all forms of female ill, and has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, fibroid tumors, inflammation, indigestion, irregularity, backache, etc.

If you want special advice write for it to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. It is free and always helpful.

AN OLD MAID'S HERO

By M. QUAD

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Miss Amanda Perkins was an old maid. She had never loved. Her brother Ben, who was a farmer and a widower, took her for his housekeeper. Abe Smith came to work as a hired man for an adjoining farmer. Abe was an old-bach.

It was fate that kept Amanda an old maid. It was fate that brought Abe all the way from Indiana. It was fate that finally brought the two face to face. Abe had hardly got through asking Amanda for the loan of a box when he found his heart tinking with a strange thud.

Two weeks after the Hoosier's appearance a band of gypsies came along the road, and in return for some cold victuals one of the women told Amanda's fortune.

"You will marry," she started off. "It seems impossible."

"But the stars say so, and they are never mistaken."

"What sort of husband will he be?" blushing asked the old maid.

"A hro. You will not know that he is a hero for some time, but it will suddenly come to pass. He will save your life from indignant insects. I cannot say whether they will be grasshoppers or not."

"The next time Abe enlived Amanda looked him over and decided he was no more of a hero than the gatepost. He didn't look it nor talk it, and therefore when he told his love and asked for her hand she replied:

"I shall never marry any one but a hero."

"But I'm one. I fit into the Spanish war, and lands save you, but how I moved 'em down!"

But Abe was thrown down. Amanda's brother liked him, but that didn't count. She had asked Ben what particular insects got indignant, but he couldn't give her the information. He had never seen a beetle or a grasshopper mad, but he had never poked either with a stick. The Hoosier had arrived in the early spring. In May he renewed his offer of matrimony. He had an affectionate disposition and \$100 in his trunk.

"You are as good as any one around here, Abe," replied Amanda, "but the stars have settled it for me."

"The stars be hanged! The stars have about as much to do with marriage as the June bugs!"

"But he is to be a hero."

"Well, ding it, ain't I one? I've never bragged much about how I mowed the Spanish down, but I'll say to you right here and now that I killed seventeen of 'em."

"Why, that was brave of you."

"I should remark, but I'm not boasting of it. If the beetle had lasted a little longer I'd have made the number twenty."

"But the gypsy said it would be some one who would save my life. I'm kind-

ENGAGED 27 YEARS BEFORE MARRYING

Bridgroom Has Reached the Ripe Old Age of 68, the Bride Is Six Years His Junior.

St. Louis, Nov. 7.—The St. Louis models of love-like constancy have been found. They are Miss Victoria Fitzroy, sixty-two years old, and Oscar Severance, sixty-eight, who for twenty-seven years have been engaged to wed, and who fulfilled their vows a few days ago before Justice Spies.

Mr. and Mrs. Severance are honey-mooning at the home of Mrs. Robert H. Gishelin of No. 4559 McPherson avenue, niece of the bride, with whom they have been making their home for years.

It was on account of her niece and nephew that Miss Fitzroy postponed her engagement indefinitely, and put her fiancé to a twenty-seven-years test.

When Mrs. Thomas Moore, her sister, died, she entrusted to Miss Fitzroy, the care of her five children. Miss Fitzroy and Severance had then been engaged a year, and the date for the marriage had been set; but she held her sister's dying request more sacred than their love, and refused to wed until her trust had been discharged, and all five of the children were grown and fully able to care for themselves.

Severance formerly was livestock agent for the Pennsylvania railroad.

There weren't any stars out next afternoon and no kysiss around when Amanda started across the meadow to gather cowslips at the pond. Swinging a basket in her hand and humming a tune, she walked right into a bumblebee's nest. The hero was right over in the next lot giving the corn a second hoeing. He heard screams. He heard yells. He heard wails for help. He ran to the fence and saw Amanda hopping and running and dodging and using her sun-bonnet as a weapon.

"Humph!" grunted Abe as he cut with his knife and cut a thick topped bush. "There's the indignant insects, and by gum if here ain't the hero! Amanda Perkins, you are mine!"

There were half a hundred bumbles. They were thoroughly indignant. They made it lively for Amanda, and they had plenty left over for Abe, but a hero always conquers. The suffering hero picked the suffering heroine up in his arms and toted her to the house and dropped her on the floor to say:

"There! If you are looking for any more heroes and indignant insects I'll take you back!"

"Oh, Abe, am I rescued?" was wailed.

"Yes, the biggest part of you, and don't you try it again. As soon as these lumps go down it's the preacher for us."

"But the hero?"

"You can't see him, but he stands before you and has all the time. Durn my cats, what else can you call a feller who fit into the Spanish war and mowed thirty-five of 'em down?"

GERMANY REJECTS POTASH PROPOSAL

Cannot Accept America's Offer, on the Ground That It Does Not Accord with New Law.

Berlin, Nov. 7.—Germany has rejected the American proposal in connection with the export of potash from that country contracted for by American interests. This proposal sought to halve the difference under dispute, caused by the enactment of the potash bill by Germany last May. The American contractors would thus have accepted a loss of \$14,000,000, that is, \$2,000,000 annually for seven years, which constituted the life of their contracts.

The new law limits the production to a certain amount at each of the mines and levies a tax of sixteen marks per hundredweight on all production in excess of the stated amount.

VEHICLES FOR RHYMES.

Some women are judged by their "bodies."

And others are judged by their heels; Quite often they're judged by the "carriage."

Again, they are judged by their "wheels."

Sometimes we can size up a woman, but often we're fearfully stung; We judge her too oft by her "har-ness."

When really the test is her "tongue."

—Yonkers Statesman.

BOY OF 16 MADE HEAD OF FAMILY BY COURT

His Mother Sent to Institution, Roy Baker Will Support His Three Little Sisters.

Brockton, Mass., Nov. 7.—Roy Baker, aged 16, was Saturday given the partial custody of his three younger sisters by Judge Reed in the police court. It is the first time in this city that a minor has been given this responsibility.

Mrs. Mary J. Baker last week was sent to an institution. The children, except Roy, were to be sent to a charitable institution by the police, but Roy asked that he be allowed to support them and pleaded with the court to be given a chance. He said he wanted to keep his sisters together. He has employment in a local department store and will contribute all his earnings to the support of his sisters.

"NEITHER COOK NOR PEARY REACHED POLE."

Rasmussen Declares That No One Has Been Nearer Than 100 Miles of the Place Yet.

Copenhagen, Nov. 7.—"Neither Cook nor Peary has a shadow of truth in his claims. 'No living explorer nor Esquimaux has been within one hundred miles of the north pole.'"

This is the startling conclusion reached by Knud Rasmussen, say that missionaries to Greenland, who have returned here. The missionaries, who are deemed religious and reliable, say, too, that they bring details of the Rasmussen's cross-examination of the two Esquimaux, Ahvelah and Eturishuk, upon whose testimony Dr. Cook relied for corroboration of his claim that he reached the north pole.

After closely questioning these two and other Esquimaux, Rasmussen is absolutely certain that the pole is still unexplored.

Rasmussen, an experienced arctic explorer, is the Danish inspector of Greenland. His mother was an Esquimaux, his father a Dane. Whatever Rasmussen says about arctic exploration is accepted with the greatest faith here. He was a partisan of Dr. Cook at one time. So, if the missionaries quote him correctly, his report will reopen the entire polar controversy.

A telegram from his Copenhagen correspondent to the London Daily News, published Saturday, stated that a vessel that sailed to York last summer has returned to Copenhagen. Her captain brings a secret report to a friend of Rasmussen, concerning Dr. Cook's Esquimaux, whom Rasmussen interviewed. The captain says the report will "explain" the whole Cook affair. Its publication depends on Rasmussen's friend, who is not in Copenhagen at the moment.

Ceresota Flour



TABLE TALK:

"One more slice, to look like the Mamma.—I want Ceresota Boy."